

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 749

Estie shivered at Wendy's terrifying face and wanted to turn around to get her daddy, but alas, she was caught by Wendy at the wrist and could not break free.

Wendy looked at the little one in front of her icily. "If you don't want to suffer, you'd better listen to me. Don't make me angry! Do you understand?!"

In the bathroom, Byron gave Rosalie a phone call after his shower.

That woman had always been a workaholic. He was afraid that after Luther sent Estie over, the little one would throw a fit if she did not see the woman again.

Fortunately, the call was quickly answered on the other end.

"Byron, hey. What's up?"

Rosalie's voice sounded a little confused, she should have just woken up, or maybe she was woken up by his phone call.

Thinking of this, a smile appeared in Byron's eyes. He apologized warmly. "I'm sorry to have woken you up."

Rosalie yawned softly and sat up from the bed. "It's nothing. I should be getting up at this time, but I accidentally slept in. What about you? You called early in the morning, what's the matter?"

Byron explained, "Estie wants to see you. Do you have time in the morning? If it's inconvenient, I'll let her stay with me in the company."

During this period of contact, Byron gradually figured out the way to get along with Rosalie, whenever he talked to her, he used a discussion tone.

Rosalie thought about it for a few seconds and finally agreed after hearing that the little girl wanted to see her. "I see. I'll be at home this morning."

Byron did not expect her to agree so happily, which caught him by surprise. He relaxed his eyebrows, gave a response, told her about the approximate time of arrival, and hung up the phone.

After he hung up, Byron came out of the bathroom and glanced at the little girl at the door.

"Byron..." Wendy was still threatening the little girl, but when Byron suddenly came out, she changed her expression quickly. She greeted him with a guilty conscience.

Seeing her, Byron could not help but think of the woman's harassment last night. However, his face was full of indifference. "Why are you here?"

Wendy's eyes trembled, and she explained carefully, "I saw Estie here, so I came and talked to her."

After speaking, she looked down at the little one with a fake smile. "Am I right, Estie?"

The little one pursed her lips and glanced at her. Then, she turned and ran behind her daddy without saying a word, she tightly clutched Daddy's pants.

Seeing the little girl's appearance, Byron's eyes darkened. He raised his eyes and glanced at the person at the door.

Although his eyes just swept across her, Wendy's heart trembled. She squeezed her palm tightly so as not to let herself lose composure.

"You go downstairs first. I'll take Estie down in a while." Byron could not care to pay her any attention and said coldly.

Wendy opened her mouth at his words but did not dare to say anything. She just stared at Estie calmly, then turned around and went downstairs.

Only Estie and Byron were left in the room.

"What were you both talking about just now?" Byron deeply frowned and looked at his daughter.

When the little girl snuck over just now, the fear in her movements was evident.

Estie pursed her lips and shook her head with a face that resisted communication. It was the same demeanor as when she had her non-verbal issues before.

The little girl's appearance made Byron's heart sink slightly. He did not ask any further questions but silently caressed the little girl's head to comfort her.

